

IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS IN KILKENNY.—Four Brothers of this distinguished order have arrived in this city, to take charge of the new Schools in James's street, to the great joy of the citizens. They will open their splendid seminary on Monday next.—Journal.

LORETTO NUNS IN KILKENNY.—We have much pleasure in announcing that on the 23rd of this month a branch of the Loretto Nuns will be established in this city—another boon and blessing to Kilkenny. They will have three schools for females—a poor school, a middle school, and a school for boarders.—Journal.

MONUMENT TO O'CONNELL.—There is no country in Europe that is so deficient in monuments of her great men as Ireland. Though she has produced as many illustrious statesmen, orators, artists, and poets, as any nation in the world, yet not a single monument remains to attest that they were Irishmen. The men of Ennis are now endeavouring to erect a monument to O'Connell in that town, and there could be no more appropriate site than Ennis, the arena where the great struggle that ended in Catholic emancipation received its triumphant consummation. It is, therefore, hallowed by immortal memories that should ever abide in the hearts of Irish Catholics. The men of Ennis, we find, have contributed over £700 for the purpose, and we hope that Catholic Ireland will co-operate in erecting a monument to the immortal Liberator. Mr. Considine, a gentleman from Ennis, has been deputed by the committee to collect subscriptions for this great national object in this city, and we believe that the simple announcement of the fact will save him the trouble of any personal solicitation.—Cork Reporter.

We regret to record the death of Lord French, one of Ireland's best friends, and a worthy member of the Catholic Peerage.—Weekly Register.

PRINCE NAPOLEON HAS ARRIVED IN IRELAND. It is stated in various papers that "no political significance could be attached to his visit to that interesting country."

EXPOSURE OF THE IRISH CHURCH MISSIONS.—The Rev. Dr. Biggs, Protestant incumbent of Templemartin, County Cork, made an ineffectual attempt last night to address a controversial meeting held in the Irish Church Mission House, Corrig-avenue, Kingstown, the Chairman stating that Dr. Biggs would not be heard as he was not a Catholic. Dr. Biggs declared that he would show the ill-feeling which the society had produced between every creed and every sect of Christians. Some speakers having addressed the meeting, Dr. Biggs appealed to the Bishop of Rochester, who, he said, was present to get him a fair hearing; and added that if the Bishop would go with him he would show his lordship how he had been deceived and imposed on. Dr. Biggs ultimately had to leave the meeting, without receiving the common courtesy of a hearing from those loudboasting advocates of free discussion.—Evening Post, Sept. 25.

LORD KINGSTON.—The Freeman's Journal has the following statement in reference to the unfortunate Earl of Kingston, at one time the possessor of Michelstown Castle, and of estates in the south of Ireland valued at between £30,000 and £40,000 a year:—"A commission De Luce Inquirendo will be shortly appointed for the purpose of ascertaining the state of mind of the Earl of Kingston. The condition of imbecility to which the unfortunate gentleman has been reduced was as painful to behold as it was discreditable to those relatives or friends whose duty it was to have interfered in his behalf. During the last Session of Parliament the noble Earl made it a point to pass the greater portion of the day in the vicinity of the House of Lords, where his eccentric figure was as familiar as that of the policeman on duty. Whether from eccentricity or other causes the noble earl was seldom in possession of any current coin of the realm, and the cabmen who drove him to the House generally remained the whole day in expectation of their fare. The noble earl's credit was also so low that the contractor for the refreshment stopped the noble earl, and refused to bring up a dinner until paid in advance. It is stated by those who are acquainted with the noble earl's affairs that his mental and pecuniary embarrassments are directly traceable to the frauds committed upon him by the notorious John Sadler."

THE IRISH BRIGADE IN BATTLE.—It would seem that our calculations on Saturday have, in one respect at least, been accurate. The Irish Brigade under Major O'Reilly, appears to have fought in the Battle of Castelfidardo. The Piedmontese telegrams now state that, as we conjectured, Lamoriciere, in passing through Poligno, took up the troops there. These were commanded by Major O'Reilly, and included, as has already been seen, some of the Irish Brigade, so that it now seems on longer a matter of question that they bore their part in the dreadful battle. How they fought Ireland needs not to be told in words. Their place in that bloody combat was where the heaps of slain to-day lie thickest on the battle-field. They fought as brave men fight, conscious of a righteous cause. They fought as did their fathers at Limerick and Fontenoy. Many a son of Ireland lying on that Italian plain, his life-blood ebbling fast, mingled with the prayer of the departing soul the patriot's last reflection. "Alas that this were for Ireland! It was for Ireland they died for her faith, her glory and her pride; and amidst the tears that fell heavily to-day in that native land they loved so well, feelings of proud consolation balm our grief. They died nobly as Irishmen. They died gloriously as Christians. The God of their Fathers will crown them with a reward eternal, while here their names will be enshrined in prayer, and song and story. Pray for them, men and women of Ireland. Pray for the souls of our brave brothers who have died gloriously for a holy cause. Pray also for their gallant brothers in that fearful struggle where valour contended against might—for the brave General Piodon, who fell mortally wounded at the head of his column, leading them against the foes of Freedom, Religion, Justice, and Right. We ask the faithful Priests of Ireland to remember at the altar, on Sunday next, our countrymen of the Irish Brigade who have fallen in Italy. May the God of Mercy and justice give eternal rest to their souls.—Morning News.

PROTESTANT "ROMAN CATHOLICS."—The Times' Dublin correspondent, quoting something from the Southern Reporter, says:—"The remarks of the Roman Catholic journal upon the probable end of the temporal power of the Head of the Church are instructive, considering the quarter whence they emanated." Highly instructive, no doubt, being written by the Protestant Editor of the paper in question! Now with all respect for the Times' correspondent, nothing can be more dishonest than this trick of Protestants quoting the utterances of their brother Protestants as "remarks of Roman Catholics," for the purpose of injuring or assailing those who really are Roman Catholics. We should quite as readily apprehend any such practice, did we observe it on the part of Catholics. It is not fair, honourable, or respectable.—Dublin News.

The Dublin Morning News says:—"The following is the substance of a letter received from Rome by a gentleman in this city. It supplies some deeply interesting particulars of the late events in the Marches. We can now almost certainly promise our readers ample details in a few days. Meantime every sentence in the following reveals facts of the keenest interest to the Irish people. We now see that the Brigade companies have been in action wherever a blow was struck—at Fossombrone, Monte Albedo, Perugia, Spoleto, Castelfidardo. When Colonel de Cartea was sent out from Ancona to relieve Pesaro, one of the four Irish companies in Ancona, was told of their part in the bold undertaking. They fought at the battle of Fossombrone, and again at the second victory of Monte Albedo, where the column

retiring on Ancona, before Ciadini's 30,000, bowed their way through a body of 6,000 Piedmontese sent to intercept them! The column returned triumphantly to Ancona, with men and artillery. We now find that Major O'Reilly must have been ordered in from Poligno to Spoleto. He was in command of the Citadel, which, hopeless of defending with only two companies of men against 25,000 Piedmontese, he announced his resolution of blowing up rather than surrendering. The imperative orders of the Minister of War commanded him to capitulate. We learn the interesting fact that, like a true Irish wife, Mrs. O'Reilly, sharing her gallant husband's exile, shared his danger in the siege, and now shares his captivity. It would seem, from the fact of Major O'Reilly having had time to communicate with the War Minister, as if the Sardinians had been held in check at least for a day. This, however, is no more than a conjecture, which further accounts will soon enable us to verify or correct. The following is the letter from Rome:—"Rome, September 19th, 1860.—Many crimes of the blackest hue have been perpetrated since I wrote last. The conduct of the Sardinian government have been most atrocious. Their troops, without the shadow of a pretext, and without any declaration of hostilities, have invaded like robbers and banditti, the Pope's States, and seized on several towns and fortresses. Perugia was attacked by two columns—one of 20,000, the other of 25,000 Sardinians. The garrison made a heroic resistance, but was overpowered by brute force. General Schmidt was wounded and made prisoner. A company of the Irish Brigade shared the same fate of the General, and the two officers who commanded, Blackney and Luther, have been carried, it is reported, to Piedmont. The column of the Pope's army commanded by Colonel de Cartea, has covered itself with glory. It numbered about 1,000 men—Italians, Belgians, and one company of the Irish from Ancona. The Colonel set out to relieve Pesaro. Finding Fossombrone occupied by the Sardinian troops, he charged them at the point of the bayonet, and drove them like a flock of geese before him. Finding the Sardinian army that was attacking Pesaro too strong, he made a most masterly retreat, cutting his way through a body of 6,000 Piedmontese that thought to intercept him, and bringing back to Ancona in safety both men and artillery. At Perugia there was very severe fighting before it surrendered, and one of the grandsons of the celebrated De Maistre was either killed or wounded. We have as yet no details of the losses of the Irish, who fought with their usual bravery. Spoleto—that is, the town—was easily taken by the Sardinians. Major O'Reilly and some of the Irish threw themselves into the citadel, and sent a message to Rome that they would blow up the fortress rather than surrender it to the Sardinians.—Monsignore Merode, however, seeing that the garrison could not hold out for a long time, sent the most positive orders to Major O'Reilly to surrender, and he and his company were thus made prisoners. Mrs. O'Reilly was with the Major in the fortress.—Terni and Narni have also been occupied by the Sardinians. The Pope's regiment, called the Guides, that occupied Terni, has returned to Rome; but it is now said that all the Pope's troops, according to his return to Rome, will be disbanded by the French. So you see the comedy is coming to an end, and the Emperor is about to throw off the mask. Probably, in imitation of his uncle, he will usurp the sovereignty of this city, or proclaim his son King of the Romans. The unfortunate man ought to remember Elba and St. Helena. We have no account whatever of General Lamoriciere; but it is feared that, overwhelmed by numbers, he will not be able to achieve any exploit worthy of his former fame. Rome is now full of hideous looking fellows, and many of the assassins of 1848 are beginning to appear. May God protect us."

THE POTATO CROP IN GALWAY.—A correspondent, writing from the southern part of the county Galway, says:—"About two thirds of the potato crop will be a failure here; and at best it is thought that hardly one-half will be saved."—Dublin Evening Post.

THE ORANGE FACTION IN CANADA.—DEATH OF THE DERRYMACASH VICTIMS.—There is not in the world a more infamous institution than that which has proved so great a curse to Ireland, and which, the other day, attempted to beard even the son of Queen Victoria in Canada. The Orange institution is as wicked as the Prince of Darkness could make it. It has no redeeming quality. It is said that Satan can transform himself, when it suits his purpose, into an angel of light; but this progeny of his, which rejoices in the Orange institution, is not gifted, never was, and never will be gifted with any such transforming power. It is all darkness, save its hands and they are purpled, clotted, and besmeared with human blood. Its brow is sullen and savage, its countenance ferocious and cruel, its mind malicious, envious, and diabolical in all its plotting, and every one of its designs. And what wonder that the heart of the monster is cowardly, and the seat of the worst feelings of the lowest type of humanity? The African savage has some moments of cheerful gaiety—the Irish Orangeman none. The cunning and treacherous Indian in the wilds of America can display candour and magnanimity on rare occasions, and exhibit symptoms of pity and remorse; but in youth, manhood, and old age the Orangeman is always and ever deficient of them all. Give him fire arms, and send him to face an unarmed antagonist, and he is brave; but once he sees his opponent coming to the conflict equally prepared as himself, the coward and poltroon are concentrated in his person, and he turns his back and runs away. In whatever way you look at him you will see him standing alone amongst mankind; the most cruel, the most cowardly, the most infamous of them all. What wonder that a party made up of such characters is a blot, dark and hideous, on whatever land they inhabit? They are an abomination in Ireland; and a disgrace to the land. Contemtable in every way, they have the audacity to set themselves up as the friends of liberty; the only liberty they understand being that which they claim to slay and destroy all who differ from their detestable and infamous principles. They call themselves loyal; but their devotion to Kings and Queens is influenced only by their love of plunder and slaughter. Give them leave to shoot down their neighbours of another creed, and to carry off their goods, and they will bend the knee to the monarch who yields it. But, if this liberty is not conceded, they will plot and conspire against the king or queen who resists their wicked principles. More than twenty years ago they conspired against the present Queen, and sought to place the Duke of Cumberland on the throne; and the other day they insulted and malign'd her eldest son in Canada, because he would not march under their abominable arches, and take off his hat to pay homage to their dirty Orange flags, and to the ill-formed pictures of the murder of Glencoe. A vile faction like this, who can tolerate no one who does not sanction their bloody orgies, and endorse their massacres, must be put down. The poor victims of their ruffian conduct at Derrymacash, after ten weeks' anguish and torture, have gone to their account. Murby and McCann, fired at, and shot like dogs, by the murderous "brethren," are no more; and the foul and wicked faction who are guilty of their blood, the stain of which they can never efface from their persons, will not, must not, be endured. They have consummated their own destruction as a party by this last massacre, and we hope the day is at hand when the fell spirit and bloody deeds of Orangism will be heard of no more.—Dundalk Democrat.

IRON-CASED SHIPS OF WAR.—Captain Halstead, recently commanding the steam fleet in the Medway, has addressed the Times on the question of the success or failure of the new scheme of iron-cased ships of war. He states, not only have the ships' sides been found perfectly impervious when battered at short range by the most powerful rifle ordnance, but that the discovery was made some months ago. The target was the floating battery, Trusty, which was used in the strongest armour, that could be manufactured in 1857, though probably stronger sheeting could be made now and yet it repelled 50lb shot from Armstrong and Shillworth guns. Twice only in 17 shots could the new artillery penetrate.

THE GREAT EASTERN.—In consequence of the ship's bottom having been what in nautical parlance is termed "hogged" when lying at Southampton it was by no means so foul as most people anticipated. About the water line and at the bow a quantity of green slimy matter was found; below that and by no means very thickly studded, patches of a fringed-like seaweed only were seen, varying from one to three inches in length, and adorning very loosely. This at once upsets the idea that so many entertain as to the cleansing of her bottom causing an increase of two or three knots per hour in her speed. In fact, a most mistaken notion is but too prevalent about the Great Eastern's rate of sailing. She has already considerably exceeded what was expected of her by Mr. Brunel—viz., an average of 14 statute miles per hour, with which scale as a basis all her coal accommodations were framed. During the week a large number of men have been engaged cleaning her bottom and painting it, after which a coating of M'Innes patent metallic composition was laid on. This is a preparation presenting a smooth and slippery surface to the water, and by lessening the friction it increases the speed. Of this it would take about two tons and a half. It was expected that these operations would all be concluded by to-day (Saturday). The ship appears to have lost none of her attractions and the receipts per week may be set down at £500 clear. "She will in all probability be removed from the gridiron on the 1st of October. It does not seem probable that the Great Eastern can sail on the 17th of October for New York as at first intended, as it is said she is to take 12,000 tons of coal, which cannot be put on board at a much greater rate than 3,000 tons per week. In addition to this, owing to her

GREAT BRITAIN. PROTESTANT LIVING FOR SALE.—An unusual number of Church livings are in the market, most of them being enticingly described for the benefit of intending purchasers. There has been no limit to the exultation with which our Protestant contemporary received the

news that 600 of the Irish Brigade had surrendered to the Sardinians at Spoleto, and no limit to the abuse and insolence which they have heaped upon them. Mercenaries and cowards, they went out with bluster, and they gave in with a whine. To all this there is but one answer—it is false. At Spoleto 600 men capitulated to the Sardinian troops, and were made prisoners. This and a telegram, which informed us that the 600 were Irishmen, is all that the Sardinians have allowed us to know of that event; and any commonly candid person would admit that it was but a narrow basis for the mass of exultation and insults which have been raised upon it. But we now know that one portion of it at least is untrue, for there were only one 150 Irishmen at Spoleto; and it seems to follow from this fact that 600 could not have surrendered, unless the Sardinians reckon one Irishman equal to four of themselves. The remaining four hundred and fifty were at Poligno, from which they went to take part in the terrible struggle at Castelfidardo, where 11,000 of the Pope's troops made a glorious stand against 45,000 Sardinians.—London Tablet.

All good men will have some reason, after all, to be thankful for the Prince of Wales' rencontre with the lawless Orange disturbers of the peace in Canada; for it is pleasant to observe that by its conduct towards His Royal Highness, that infamous organization has (to the delight of all Christian men) been palpably committing suicide. Decidedly, in Canada, the Orangemen have just given the first blow that hastens their own destruction. The history of that disgraceful combination (the plague spot of the British Empire) is curious and instructive. The Orangemen claim for themselves the virtue of special and peculiar loyalty; they have illustrated it in their disgraceful treatment of the young Prince, whose Royal Mother their Society conspired to deprive many years ago, that they might put the bigot King of Hanover in her place. But when we hear these fellows boasting of their shining loyalty, it is amusing to remember that their later establishment was based on treachery and treason. We do not mean the early origin of Orangemen—though that began in treason and conspiracy against one King, with his own daughter and son-in-law at the head and front of the great crime. We speak of the resuscitation of Orangism in its bloodiest and most brutal form, in the North of Ireland at the close of the last century. French Republican "ideas" had then crept into Ireland, and were, by the grievous misery and oppression of the Catholics, forced into fierce momentary life. But it is a curious fact that (notwithstanding their alleged affinity to the French) these Republican doctrines did not take hold amongst the Irish Catholics at all. They suffered intolerable persecution—to get rid of that by any means was their desire—they cared for no more; and no fanciful "idea" of Government or policy troubled their heads. It was the Presbyterians of Ulster and other Protestants who became inoculated with the frenzy of Republicanism, and "the rights of man." The Society of United Irishmen, governed nearly altogether by Ulster Protestants was the result. When the sanguinary rule of "the Castle," after deliberately fomenting the rebellion, proceeded to trample it out in blood and fire, the mass of the Ulster conspirators took the alarm, and deserted, leaving the unfortunate Catholics to struggle unaided through the fatal campaign, which has given to Wexford a melancholy celebrity in Irish history.—Cowardice and treachery always rush to extremes. Ulster deserters to the popular cause hastened to prove the hot zeal of their new-found loyalty by joining and resuscitating the Orange confederacy, and from that hour this "loyal" organisation became the curse of Ireland. Not a year has passed since then in which it has not signalled itself by murders, riots and the plentiful spilling of Catholic blood—this being its peculiar creed, that the slaying of papists and the wrecking of their houses are the highest evidences of "loyalty." As we write we have just received news of the death of one of the victims of these sanguinary ruffians—an unoffending and unarmed Catholic peasant, whom they recently shot down near Lurgan. From the north of Ireland this baneful organisation has spread through England and Scotland, bearing a curse with it wherever it goes. It has not flourished here, however, and only amongst the most ignorant and fanatic portion of the population of one English seaport town—Liverpool—has it at all taken root. But it is in the Colonies that Orangism has really flourished, and especially in Canada. In the large French Catholic population of that colony (a population to which it owes its Parliament, and its high colonial independence), Orangism has found a foe to fight with; and ever since the accursed institution established itself in the colony, it has sown strife and heart-burning broadcast. Lamentable to tell, this vile organisation has grown so strong that the most ambitious public men and seekers of place in Canada have become members and leaders of it—not that they love it— but solely because to their extreme disgrace be it told they find it a stepping-stone to power, and the emoluments of office. The strength and audacity to which the Orange Society had grown in Canada are painfully illustrated by the unbridled insolence and ruffianism of its members in the reception of the son of their Sovereign, and heir to the rule of this great empire. The scoundrels must have found themselves very strong indeed, when they could have acted in such a fashion; and we cannot be too thankful to the Duke of Newcastle for the firmness and sternness with which that nobleman (as responsible adviser of the Prince) refused, and persisted in his refusal, to make any terms whatever with the ruffianly organization.—Weekly Register.

THE REVIVAL MOVEMENT IN DUNDUE.—PAINFUL CASE.—A painful and distressing case occurred on Tuesday to a man named John Cormick, a workman in the Messrs. Norris and Sons' calendar, Meadowside. For these past few weeks his conduct and general appearance have been such as to impress upon the minds of his fellow-workmen an opinion that all was not right, and latterly they openly entertained not only grave suspicions, but decided convictions of their friend's insanity. Nothing to cause alarm occurred till Tuesday morning. After he had returned from breakfast, the unfortunate man suddenly broke out in very violent language, and started and frightened the other men around him so much that they for some time could only imagine that he had sustained serious injuries from the machinery. But the peculiar conduct of Cormick afterwards, and the loud ejaculations which he gave vent to, speedily awakened them to a true sense of his condition, and several of the young lads were seen to weep, as if moved with compassion for the deranged unfortunate. He commenced by crying rapidly and repeatedly for several minutes the words—"Jehovah, oh! my God!—Jehovah. Oh, my God!" and frantically leaping and dancing the while, crying likewise in a singular manner, the words—"I will dance before my God for joy for his exceeding and abundant goodness to me, as King David danced before his God of old." The men around Cormick were at a loss what to do in the circumstances. It was dangerous to allow him to remain longer in the works, and accordingly one approached near and kindly requested him to go home. "Go home," he cried, "go home; I will go home, and to my father." Cormick, after some further ravings, left the shop and marched into the court, where he, however, again stopped in his course, and renewed his ejaculations, leaping and dancing. A cab had by this time arrived to remove him to his home, but he wildly refused to enter, saying that God never made him to ride in a cab, and threatening several for their pertinacity in asking him to do so. One of the leaders of the "Revival movement" happened to be passing at the time. He recognised Cormick immediately, and saying, "He is one of ourselves," assisted him into the vehicle, entered himself and drove home.

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